

# CRANK AT CORRIGAN'S

John H. Fell Kneelt and Asked to See the Archbishop.

Had Sherry Cobblers Yesterday and Wanted Forgiveness.

Is a Business Man and Is Thought to Be Insane.

TO URGE TARIFF ACTION.

The meeting at the Cooper Union to-night ought to speak with no uncertainty on the tariff question. In the Senate on the tariff question is the cause of great injury to the business interests of the whole country and of much suffering among the people. The Democratic Senators at Washington are responsible for that delay. There is no denying the fact that the Democrats are honest and determined to act, their majority, small as it is, would enable them to drive the Tariff bill through the Senate forthwith.

The voice of the great commercial metropolis now comes to back the significant Democratic Congress in the Third Congressional District, which has just declared for the Wilson bill by the McKinley law by a majority of nearly two thousand, reversing a McKinley majority of eight hundred cast last November.

Let New York now speak so strongly and unmistakably on the subject that its own representatives in the United States Senate will hear and be compelled to heed its voice.

A DISGRACEFUL AFFAIR.

The Jersey City authorities ought to be thoroughly ashamed of the rowdy proceedings in that city yesterday when the coaching party on the Alert were passing through. The New York police authorities are not much behind the Jersey people in the disgrace.

As the coach passed along, a crowd of ruffians, thugs and thieves gathered in Wayne street and met it with a shower of all kinds of missiles and all sorts of vile remarks. A number of ladies were on the coach, and it was all their efforts could do to shield them from the assault. The men were quite severely cut and bruised.

In New York, at Twenty-fourth street and Tenth avenue, some of the "Stable Gang" pelted the coach with small stones and gravel.

As there had been some rowdy demonstrations on a former trip, the police authorities of both cities were the more to blame for the disgraceful occurrence.

IS IT FOR SUGAR?

Mr. Richard Crocker is in Washington. So is Lieut.-Gov. Sheehan.

The last time that Mr. Crocker visited the National capital he went ostensibly to give directions to his representatives in the Senate and House on the income tax. That was before Senator Hill's speech against the tax had been delivered.

But at that time the sugar schedule was before the House, and it was shrewdly rumored that sugar sweetened the Tammany leader's trip.

Mr. Crocker now announces that he goes to Washington to spend two days with the Troy broker, Senator Murphy. But it is alleged that his visit has been to Cord Meyer, Jr., the wealthy sugar refiner, and there is just now an effort to head off any disturbance of the schedule.

Tammany is out for sugar and in for sugar all the time.

CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS.

Joseph S. Coxey, Carl Browne and Christopher Harrison, charged with violating the United States statutes regulating the use of the Capitol grounds. Their followers, some two or three hundred in number, are in camp, living mainly on voluntary contributions.

Branches of the "army" are in different places on their way to join Coxey at the National capital. Kelly, Des Moines, Ia., and demands transportation by railroad. It is announced that if a train cannot be secured for money, "more drastic measures" will be pursued. That means trains will be seized by violence and run at the risk of a great destruction of life and property. Trains have already been stolen by the army at other points.

How long and how far is this to go on? Where is it to end?

Coxey himself, Browne of the buckskin shirt, and Jones with the big historical "Dick" Crocker, "Harney" Martin, "Paddy" Dwyer and "Andy" White as types of model citizens and office-holders. Will the Governor care or dare to do this?

DREAMING OF A VERDICT.

If you are looking for a nice, courteous, gentle-hearted gentleman who wouldn't willingly cause a pang to pierce a pachyderm we commend you to Lawyer Joseph H. Choate. He was talking of going to jail yesterday, but he didn't know that he was doing harm to anybody. All of a sudden a jurymen who had been serenely snoozing through his speech woke up and seemed inexplicably pained by his unexpected return to earth. Mr. Choate saw instantly that he had spoiled the jurymen's sleep and with alert cheerfulness he turned to the jurymen and said to the eye-blinking jurymen: "Excuse me! I didn't mean to wake you up. Could anything have been done or more neatly done? It was an accident of the most charming and cheering kind. I am sure that you will find this homely phrase a few more sweeteners. It might be well, too, if lawyers generally understood that the only good jurymen is a sleeping jurymen."

Chicago can only estimate the number of small-pox cases it has on hand. The figures are put as high as 1,000. The Health Board is utterly at a loss. Really, the Western metropolis is big enough to know better than to run one of its most important departments, that of the public health, in such childish fashion.

# GIANTS NEED THE INJECTION.

Only the Youngsters Are Playing Decent Ball.

No Row in the Directorate, but Some Disappointment.

Plenty of Youngsters Anxious to Have a Crack at Griffe.

Saluted on Her Way Down Through the Narrows.

Capt. Cranfield Expects to Make the Trip in Twenty Days.

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Mr. Underhill to Drive a Four-In-Hand Through a Figure 8.

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Kissing Crust Drops the First Foal to Him in America.

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